

## LONG'S DAILY CARTOON.



It's Up to the Governor.

## WHAT WILL CROKER DO?

WHAT will Croker do with them? The public judgment against the knaves of the Ice Trust is complete. In the case of the blackened and discredited Mayor it only remains to be seen if the Governor has the backbone to bounce him from the office he has abused and disgraced. With Carroll and the mere politicians of the ice gang the people cannot so readily settle.

But from Mr. Croker's point of view there ought to be further and severe reckoning with the tribe which has irreparably injured the Tammany organization and has dealt a heavy blow at the great party beyond.

Carroll, the bungling leader pro tem.; Van Wyck, the puppet Mayor; Potter van Wyck, the receptive candidate—these and the offending Dock Commissioners and other implicated followers of the Tiger should have much reason for apprehension as the time approaches for the return of the real Boss.

What will Croker do with them for their bungling?

## A MAN'S LIVING.

JOSEPH M. PHILLIPS, aged seventy-two, has just sold his seat on the Chicago Board of Trade and retired from active occupation. He is not ailing. But he has been in trade long enough, and now he will rest. Mr. Phillips has a natural philosophy of life which is worth considering. He says:

A man should live largely as he was raised. Now, I was brought up on a farm, and the homely system of livelihood appeals to me. I think the ordinary man eats too much for his own good. I go to bed at 8 o'clock and get up at 6. I eat breakfast at 7 o'clock. This meal consists of mutton chops, a baked potato and coffee. My meal in the middle of the day is a fairly hearty one. I eat roast beef, potatoes and such things. In the evening I have a light meal. It consists of cereals largely.

There is no need of eating so tremendously as most persons do. Pastry in quantities is bad. Let the people stick to plain foods and they will be vastly better off. When I was a young man the doctors and my friends said I would not live a year. When I was thirty-five years old I had copious hemorrhages and was a living skeleton. I am seventy-two years old now and I feel splendid.

There is a message in this for the rich clubman who "lives on the best" and wonders at his sluggishness and constant indisposition. There is a sweeter message—one of contentment if he will read it so—for the man who sighs because he cannot live as the rich clubman does.

## A PERILOUS BATH APPROACH.

AT the foot of West Eighty-second street is one of the public baths of New York. The Hudson River Railway freight tracks pass before the entrance to the bath. All last season the boys and girls going for their swimming had to cross these tracks at grade. Their peril was daily and constant. Apparently the same condition is to prevail this year.

At other points along the river front are the bath-houses of various local clubs. They are not so much used as the bath and not at all by children. But for every bath-house an elevated walk to build over the railroad.

The private clubs have cared better for their members than the great city has for its children. It is not too late to provide for the safety of the boys and girls this season. And to make such provision is a promising duty.

So far as the New York baseball team is concerned the team which is always at the top can remain there and be blessed.

It must be remembered that the old prophets of the world's over-population didn't have the trolley to reckon with.

Many believe that King Croker once on his homeward way will be not a spectacle, but a painful reminder.

Mr. Croker's final account about second place is still not to have to occupy it in the return.

## Celery Color.

One of the new shades in cloth, velvet, and other goods, pale yellow, is tender and delicate. It is a combination of each by interweaving which creates with its interweaving of the blue will have white marks.

## To Clean Kitchen Tables.

A little unsalted lime mixed with an equal quantity of sand and used instead of soap for washing kitchen tables whitens them and removes all stains. Scrub well with the mixture, and then rinse very thoroughly or the lime will leave white marks.

## TRUST QUESTION CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

## HOW THE TRUSTS SQUEEZE WORKING PEOPLE.

By JOHN SWINTON.

THE rubber trusts are able to squeeze their millions of wage-workers in more ways than they can yet squeeze their other victims. One of these ways is the duplex-eliptic or bilateral all-around way. Firstly as hired men, in regard to the rates of wages, and lastly as consumers, in regard to the prices for commodities. So far as the price of things is concerned, the whole of the people of the country must submit to trust exaction; but there is an additional disadvantage for the vast armies of hirelings under their orders, in that the trusts regulate the rate of their daily pay, thus at once affecting or controlling both their income and their outlay. The trusts have, indeed, power to squeeze so hard as to strangle those in their grip. This is a new thing for the people of our country, who used to boast of their personal independence.

You needn't think that these statements go too far. We have recently seen some strange things. We have seen many thousands of wage-workers suddenly thrown out of employment and into helplessness by trusts in order to settle questions of wages, or to influence the price of supplies, or to strike speculation in stocks, or to "rig the market," or to serve some other venal purpose.

What a pitiful sight there was over in Brooklyn last Monday when the National Sugar Refining Company opened its works, after they had been closed nearly six months for reasons known to everybody who knows anything about the late sugar war. When this Brooklyn concern closed its doors unexpectedly, nearly six hundred sugar-workers were turned adrift, and they were kept drifting till the families of hundreds of them were on the verge of starvation. When the doors of the refinery were opened again last week there was a spectacle humiliating to great America and to stultified humanity. The pitiable mortals were to be seen around the factory full of joy! They rejoiced over the promise of heavy and killing work in that dismal sugar factory at wages fixed by its owners. Wasn't this a scene for the merry dandies whom Mr. Stanley saw in Africa?

Take another case, and a bigger one. On the 31st of this month, at South Chicago, there was a sudden and unexpected shut-down of the mills of the Illinois Steel Company, with which company the familiar name of John W. Gates is associated, and which is now a part of the great Federal Steel Trust. Several thousands of men were thus thrown on their uppers! No explanation was given to them.

The chairman of the Board of Directors told the reporters that the "shut-down was nobody's business," and Mr. Mark Hanna said that the shut-down was for "business reasons," and another interested

party declared the mills had been closed in order to prevent a strike that was looked for. The officials of the company made it known that the mills might possibly be started up again about the middle of this month, and it is reported that several hundred men were last week given employment at one of them.

Now, isn't this a pretty hard experience for thousands of stalwart steel-workers in the service of a trust? It is intolerable.



JOHN SWINTON.

Look at yet another case, the locality of which was Juliet, Ill.

On Wednesday of last week, at the whim of a trust, the Great Western Tin-Plate Works there, employing 500 men, were closed abruptly, to the loss, the alarm and the discomfiture of the men.

"Where shall I go?" cried Daniel Webster. Wasn't it a queen of France who, when she heard that the people were starving for lack of bread, asked, "Why don't they eat cake?"

The manner of the Salt Trust, the Whiskey Trust

and many another trust is of the like character. I have not seen an intelligible account of the way in which the Continental Tobacco Trust lately dealt with the "hands" in its factories at Detroit; but I guess that this case was as harsh as any other.

There have been hundreds of cases like those here mentioned since the trusts took control of the country's chief industries. The trusts have in recent years turned tens of thousands of working people adrift without warning, in order to serve their own transient purposes.

The power is a terrible one. It takes no heed of labor's suffering. It cares nothing for men's ruin. It is reckless of human life. It is greater than the law, which, in truth, has too often been its tool. It is intolerant. It is intolerable.

If the power, the lawlessness, the rapacity and the inhumanity of the trusts continue to grow for a few years more as they have grown during the past three or four years—if they capture such of our country's resources, products and industries as they have not yet been able to monopolize—if the people find no way of dealing with these clumsy hulks of the modern Armada—the young and strong America that our sires knew, the land of the all-compassing Declaration of Independence, will perish from the earth, while its flag flies over a nation in servitude.

But why have the millions of people now held up by the trusts put themselves under their government and at their mercy? Why do they allow it that their daily bread is held in the keeping of these all-devouring gluttons?

The thing is to be explained by the manner in which the trusts came into existence, got control of the general means of life, and gained strength greater than that by labor. Their leaders are tacticians; they are strategists. It is also to be explained by the lack of perception and of sense or reason on the part of the masses of the community.

As things are at present, where are the four or five millions of men now employed by the trusts to go? Where find work or wages? Where is there a refuge for these sugar workers, steel workers, tobacco workers, and other wage-workers for the all-controlling trusts?

Time was when a workman left one boss he sought for another in the same line of industry, or started out for some part of the country where he might be needed; but that time is not at the end of the nineteenth century, when the trusts are in the saddle and ride mankind.

Monopolies or trusts should not have those powers which enable them to play tricks with the price of commodities and to play the deuce with the wages and the rights of labor.

## SHOULD A MAN MARRY A GIRL WHO IS SICKLY?

By HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I know a young lady and I think that I admire her more than the average young lady that I know. There is but one thing that keeps me from taking any steps toward proposing a "united," as the young lady in question is very nervous and very weak, and judging from what I know, the doctor's bill is sometimes as regular as the butchers. So you can clearly understand

But apparently you have not lost your heart, and your head is in an exceedingly clear and normal condition compared to that of the usually too fervid young man who is contemplating marriage. I am glad I do not have to wound your feelings too deeply by saying, as I must, that a sick wife is of necessity a sad drawback to marital happiness. A young man just starting in life needs in his wife

husband so enjoys for desirable friends, and is so properly proud of, and which gives him the sense of having what we call a "real home." A delicate or sickly wife can enter into none of these delightful relations with her husband, and, most important of all, she is not fitted for the sacred functions of maternity. Despite all that has been said to the contrary, I maintain that a sickly mother cannot bring strong, healthy children into the world. And every child has a right to be born healthy.

When I say sickly I mean a woman who is really suffering from a defined malady. Curiously enough, there are girls and women who think it adds to their attractiveness to be considered delicate. They like to be thought frail and half-ethereal creatures, and imagine it is commonplace to be strong and robust. Such girls occasionally come to their senses by way of a marriage which calls out the true womanhood latent in every member of our sex, and, casting aside the affection of semi-invalidism, develop into splendid, wholesome wives and mothers.

A girl who is nervous and weak may be just that and nothing worse. Sometimes there are causes for these conditions which are purely mental, and the subject, with a change of environment, becomes well and strong. These facts should be taken into consideration, and if you were deeply in love I should advance them to you as hopeful possibilities.

As you are not, I think it is your duty to gradually cease your attentions to the girl, otherwise you may learn to your lasting grief that the young lady's affections are so deeply engaged that a lack of reciprocity on your part may mean a life sorrow to her.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

## Crapmakers' Contracts.

Girls employed in the craps manufacture in Europe are under a curious contract not to engage in any household after their hours of labor. The reason is lest their hands should become coarse and unfitted for the delicate nature of their employment.

## THE FIRST ALPHABET.



THE TABLET FROM CHIORE.

The earliest writings of pre-Grecian civilization in the island of Crete, which may be said to be the beginning of a literature upon which our modern civilization developed, have been recently dug up in the old palace remains near Candia. The palace belongs to the period of 1400 B. C., and the written tablets are consequently very ancient indeed. The Athenæum's archaeologist says that the palace archives of Mycenaean Crete prove to demonstration that a system of writing existed on the soil of Greece at least six centuries before the introduction there of the Phoenician alphabet.

## THE WIT AND HUMOR OF THE DAY.

## THE REWARD.



The Homeless Dog—The lady ahead just dropped her purse. If I return it I may be rewarded with a home.



The Lady—Great goodness! A mud dog is after me. Help!



"That is right, little boy. You keep him off with that broom while I hit him with my parasol."

## MET HIS MATCH.

First Citizen—The census man was on our block to-day.  
Second Citizen—Was your wife out of patience with the questions he asked?  
First Citizen—No, she asked him a few, and we heard he had to go home and go to bed.

## AN INCENTIVE TO PIETY.

Teacher—I'm glad to see, Bobby, you go to Sunday-school in summer instead of waiting, like some bad boys, until just before Christmas.  
Bobby—Yes, ma'am. I always say a strawberry festival's just as much fun as a Christmas tree.

## POINTS ABOUT ETIQUETTE.

**What is Second Mourning?**  
A says that purple and black is second mourning as well as black and white, while B says that purple is the first color to be worn after black and white.  
Which wins?  
Black and white are usually worn before purples and shades of violet, but there is no fixed rule in the matter. Black and white, gray and black and purple and black are all regarded as half mourning.

**How to Learn a Person's Age.**  
Where can I find out the year a person was born in?  
I. E. & P.  
You would doubtless be able to get the information at the Bureau of Vital Statistics. This would necessitate some little trouble, but there is no expense attached to the inquiry.

**How to Set Table for Tin Wedding.**  
Please inform me how to set a table for a tin wedding and what kind of eatables to serve.

**Get the table just as you would for any other entertainment, using tin ornaments for decoration. Very elaborate centre pieces and other showy objects made entirely of tin may be hired at a small cost.**

**Don't Wear Tuxedo Coat Until After 6 P. M.**  
Would a Tuxedo coat be the correct thing for an afternoon dance?  
J. C. L.  
A Tuxedo coat is only correct for informal wear in the evening.

**Queries and Answers.**  
Wordsworth—"Intimations of Immortality." Who wrote the following lines and the poem they are from?  
"To me the meanest flower that blows can give thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."  
A. B.

**Can a person buy a commission in the United States Army?**  
Apply to Bureau of Vital Statistics.  
It is important that I should know if a certain

## NOT NECESSARY TO HURRY.

"Pardon me, but would you honor me by accepting the protection of my umbrella?"  
"Thank you. I will be home in two minutes."  
"But we can walk slowly, can't we?"

**A BETTER REASON.**  
Smith—Why do you avoid Brown? Do you owe him money?  
Jones—No! I don't want him to owe me any. See?

## A LUCKY ESCAPE.

Mrs. McGheen—Yes, the poor dear fell thirty feet from the ladder, with the hod on top of him. His leg was fractured in three places.  
Mrs. O'Meara—Saints alive! It's a miracle the blessed man's leg wasn't broken besides.

## HAVE LADY ENUMERATORS NOW.



When Mr. Countem was enjoying his ignominious dignity as an enumerator of the last census—



He didn't calculate that the young lady might turn the tables on him by asking him the same questions when she became an enumerator of this census.

## couple are legally married. What is the proper place in New York to apply to?

Tuesday.  
On what day did January 1 (New Year's Day) fall in the year of 1867?  
C. B.

**Ask Her.**  
I visit a certain young lady friend who is (so I have heard) in love with me. How could I find out if it is so or not?  
J. A.

## A CAMPAIGN KNIFE.



HARRISON VICE-PRESIDENTIAL KNIFE.

Campaign buttons are too common for Chicago. Friends of Mayor Harrison, who are booming him for the Democratic nomination for the Vice-Presidency, are giving out campaign knives, the large blade of which bears this inscription:

**BRYAN AND HARRISON.**  
**ANTI-IMPERIALISM. ANTI-TRUST.**